THE GRANDPAPPY
ANGEL DOG

Our story begins with Grandpappy asleep on his cloud. Ying Yang shouts loudly for Grandpappy, but there’s no reply.

Ying Yang: Where is that dog? I suppose pressing this button But first, I'll bring him here now. Let me check the monitor to see why he hasn't responded. How dare he sleep

when he was needed on Earth?

Grandpappy arrived because Ying Yang pulled the lever on him, causing him to land in the chair.

Grandpappy: Where am I? Where am I? Oh, never mind. Oh, never mind.

Hello, hello, hello!

Ying Yang: No time for greetings, you've got to move on to Earth. Stop repeating things twice, it's so annoying.

Grandpappy: Where am I going? Where am I going?

Ying Yang: You're going to help a senior named Leroy, and your job is to make sure he bonds with his grandson Larry. He hasn't seen Larry in over 10 years because Larry's mother won't let him have anything to do with Leroy.

Grandpappy: What a shame, truly a shame.

Ying Yang: I need you to wear this in case I need you, and I need to stop repeating words. Yes, doggy angel magic is allowed. Oh, one more thing—only the senior and his grandson can see you.

Grandpappy: Are they allergic to me? Can I take my doghouse? Can I take the doghouse? Sorry, force of habit.

Ying Yang: Oh, why not? By the way, after two, you must return right away.

Grandpappy is now on Earth and has arrived at the old man's house.

Grandpappy barked loudly

Leroy: What in tarnation? Oh, it's you! Where did you come from, puppy dog?

Grandpappy: I come from heaven, hello, hello, hello! I am Grandpappy.

Leroy: Hello, Grandpappy, I'm Leroy. Pleased to meet you.

Grandpappy: Pleased to meet you, Leroy.

Oh, where should I put the dog house?

Leroy: in the backyard anywhere is ok?

Grandpappy: Is it okay to ask where grandson Larry lives?

Leroy: He lives in a big city over yonder. Why do you ask?

Grandpappy: You'll find out soon enough. Do you have the address so I can find him?

Leroy: I'll try to get it for you, but there's no way Mom will let me see my grandson Larry. Maybe you'll have better luck.

Grandpappy: Thank you, Leroy.

Leroy: Here you go, Sonny. Do you mind if I call you Sonny?

Grandpappy: No, I don’t mind. Thank you for the address. I’ll be right back; I’ve got to go to the doghouse for a minute. BRB.

Leroy: Hurry back, Sonny Boy.

Grandpappy: Oh no, I forgot my teleportation bone! I'll ask Ying Yang to send it. Calling Ying Yang, are you there?

Ying Yang: I'm here, what do you need help with?

Grandpappy: Could you send down my teleportation bone? I accidentally left it up there.

Ying Yang: sorry ill have down in moment

God: You can't use your bone teleportation to have Leroy drive you to Larry's address. Oh, and one more thing—I'm stripping your angel magic. You still talk to both directly, but better yet, just Leroy, not Larry. Do as usual to get these two together as a regular dog. I'm counting on you to do a good job. I will be watching you.

Grandpappy: You're making it tough on me, but I won't let you down, my Lord and Savior.

Leroy: Sonny boy, where did you wander off to?

Grandpappy: Sorry, I'm back. Can you drive me to my grandson Larry's address? I'll handle the rest myself. By the way, you're the only one who can hear me talk like a human—I'll just be a regular dog to everyone else.

Leroy: I don't know where I want to go.

Grandpappy: God said you should take me directly.

Leroy: If God told me to drive you, I’d better take you. So hop in, let’s go, sonny boy.

Grandpappy: Let's go, I'm ready!

A few minutes down the road, they head onto a really scary, steep road.

Leroy: Hold on, sonny boy, I'm putting the pedal to the metal, racing down this steep road to get it over with, okay? It'll be over in no time.

and grandpappy cover eyes with ears

Grandpappy prayed as the old man went down really fast, but no worries—Grandpappy and Leroy were their wearing seatbelts.

Grandpappy: Go for it, Leroy! Go, Leroy, go! Go, go, Leroy, go!

Leroy: Way we go, wee!

Leroy drove as fast as he could down the steep hill.

and they safety down the hill finally at grandson Larry's house

Leroy: You take a rest from here, and I'll wait for the truck.

Grandpappy Roof, also known as hello

Mom: Where did you come from? Let’s see the collar, says Grandpappy from Heaven’s Gate.

I see your gift from God, come on in.

Grandpappy barks with joy.

Mom: Larry, come in here and meet Grandpappy, the hound dog.

Larry: Hello there, Grandpappy. I'm Larry. Are you my new dog? Is he, Mom?

Mom: Yes, until the owners come looking for him.

Larry: Okay, Mom, do you want to play catch outside with Grandpappy and me?

Grandpappy barked out a yes.

They've finally made it outside.

Larry: Mom, there's a stranger parked outside our house.

Leroy: I’m not Stranger Larry, I’m Grandpa Leroy.

Larry: Do you want to play catch with Grandpappy, Grandpa, and me?

Leroy: I love you, Sonny Boy— I mean Larry.

Grandpa Leroy, Larry, and Grandpappy are having a great time playing catch together.

Mom: what all noise Leroy what are you doing here?

Leroy: I'm here to bond with Larry, if that's allowed, alright?

Mom: Build a strong bond with him, move on, and leave the situation behind.

Larry: Why do you hate Grandpa so much?

Mom: He walked out on me when I was a little girl, and I never got to see him while growing up.

Larry: He's here now, and that's all that matters. Forgive Mom—it was a long time ago.

Mom: Alright, Larry, I'll forgive him for you.

Grandpappy left to ask God a question.

Grandpappy: Does the mom need to bond with her dad before I can leave, or just with the grandson?

God: Both forgiveness and understanding are important. Get back to work, Grandpappy! By the way, you're doing a good job—keep it up!

Grandpappy: Thanks for the answer and for saying I did a good job. Well, I'm heading back in there.

Grandpappy is back, and here's how it's playing out.

Mom: Dad, I forgive you, and I'm sorry for pushing you away.

Leroy: I'm sorry I left. Your mother told me to get out and not come back, and I don't blame her. And I can't remember why.

Mom: Oh well, being here now is all that matters.

three them went inside and had dinner together

Larry: Where is Grandpappy Grandpa? He's the reason we're all back together, and we should thank him.

Larry: Grandpappy, come inside with us.

Grandpappy: I got to go now.

Larry: You spoke!

Grandpappy: Yep, I did.

Larry: Everyone, come outside, say thank you and goodbye to Grandpappy, he's leaving.

Mom: Thank you for everything, Grandpappy.

Leroy: Thank you for giving me my family back.

Larry: Thank you for the gift of family. Love you!

Grandpappy: Love you all too, and you're all very welcome. Well, goodbye—see you someday in heaven.

Larry: Bye, Grandpappy. I will miss you.

Mom and Leroy: Bye-bye, Grandpappy.

The next day, a puppy appeared at the door with a ribbon around its neck, addressed to Larry from Grandpappy—his very own puppy to love. The End.